



J-J's Dream

"J-J go to bed" yelled his mom. "I am" he said. J-J turned off his lamp and looked out the window. "I hate how all the trees block the sunset," he mumbled. J-J looked at the sky. "A shooting star" he gasped. Then he made a wish. "I wish trees never existed." J-J went to bed with that little feeling of change in his tummy.

It was 9:00 when J-J woke up. His back hurt badly. He looked around. "What am I doing on the floor?" he wondered. He got up and went to get dressed. "Why are all my clothes on the floor" he whispered irritably. J-J got dressed and went into the kitchen for breakfast. His parents were rushing around the kitchen frantically trying to clean up all the broken glass. All the kitchen cabinets were gone! "What happened?" he asked. His mother turned around to look at J-J. He jumped back, startled. His mother had bags under her eyes and he could see the anger boiling in her pupils.

"BEEP BEEP BEEP." J-J jumped up and looked out his window. It was breaking dawn. "It was only a dream. Good thing we live in a brick house or that dream would have been a lot worse, and I hope I never, ever see that look in my mother's eyes." J-J sat in bed thinking of all the things he wouldn't have if we didn't have trees. Such as a dresser, a bed, kitchen cabinets and for some people a house, and many more things. "Trees are awesome" he whispered to himself.